

Fun from the Front—continued.

REASSURING.

"What's the best way to company headquarters?"
 "Follow this road until you reach the cemetery, then swing to the right along the mud path until you reach Napoo Corner, from there take the turning that leads to Mustard Gas Grove, through Crump Lane to Five-point-nine Alley. Keep Whizz-bang Dug-outs on your left until you get to H.E. Cross-roads. Take the road to the right there leading over Barrage Hill, and you'll arrive at Snipers' Ruin. You'll find company headquarters in the Minenwerfer Trench."

P.T. Instructor: "Round me—double! Here, what are you staring around for?"

Pte. Simp: "Looking for your double."

What kindly thoughts must have animated the breast of the Q.M.S. as he added to the ration state of H.Q. Mess: "Pea-soup in lieu of rum."

Mike: "I've got a jake job now."

Spike: "What?"

Mike: "Head janitor in the University of Vimy Ridge."

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One of our latest arrivals heard a curious and rather unpleasant noise during his first day in the line.

"What's that making a noise like a woodpecker?" he asked.

Will someone kindly inform the gentleman, please!

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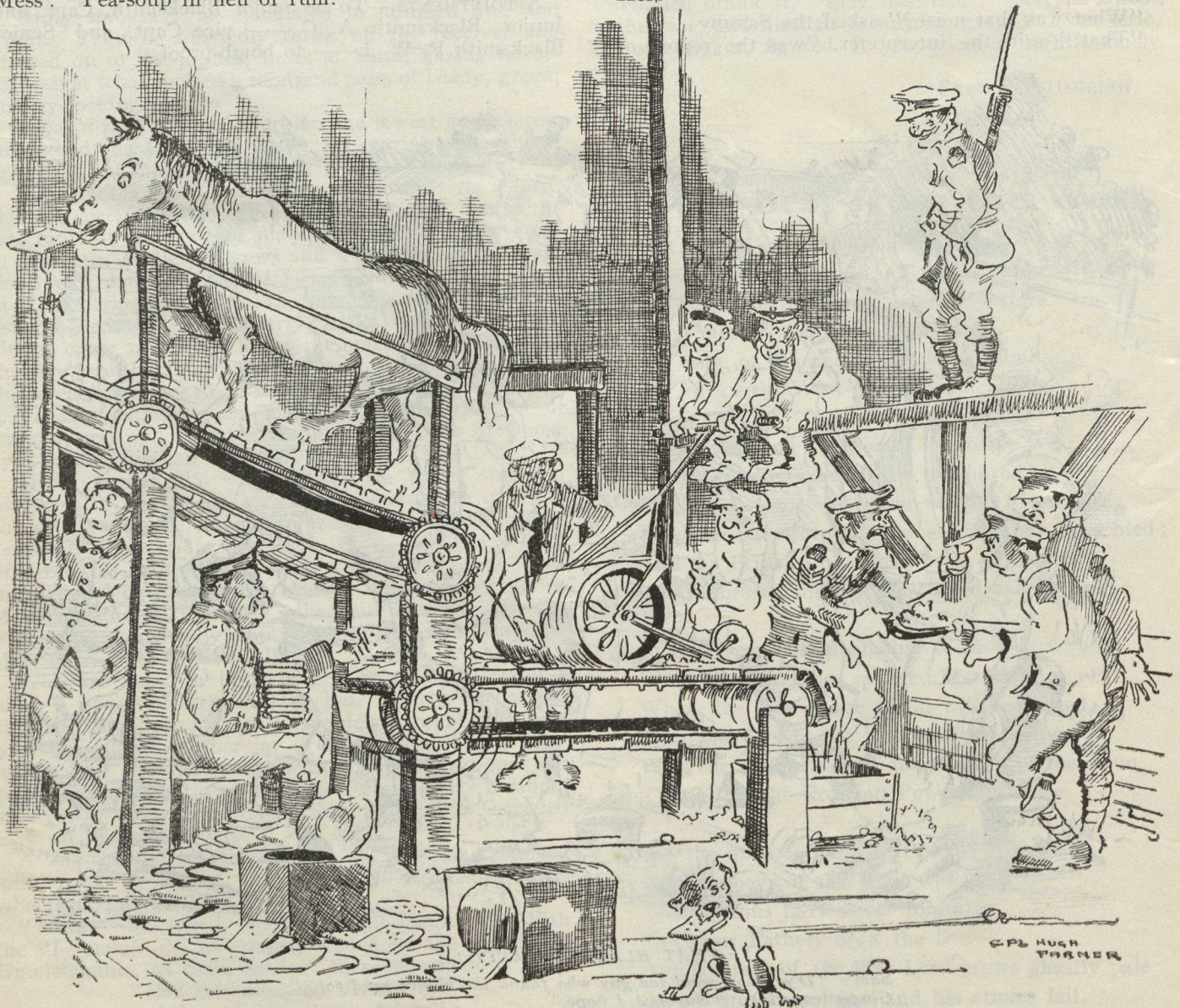
Another youth with the pink of Seaford still on the nape of his neck was given a quarter of a loaf as his bread ration.

Said he: "I don't think I'll eat all this for supper, Sergeant; I'll keep a little for breakfast."

In future probably he will.

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Still another accosted his company storeman for "crackers" for his "soup."
 Help!



CRUSHING BISCUITS FOR THE 1927 CLASS.